

Pyeng-iang, Korea,  
Nov. 22, 1913.

Dear sweet Jeannie boy —

This is Saturday morning and we are all writing letters here in the dining room. This is an exquisite, frosty November morning. Every one says this is an unusually beautiful fall. I am often thinking of the frost across the pasture, glistening in the morning sun light, as I have seen it so many mornings. We have a sweet, merry crowd here today. One at a time the children go to the bathroom for the bath. Did I tell you we have a little room attached to our hall, may with a tin tub with a hole in the bottom of it in which is a tube to carry the water through the wall to the tub sunk in the ground outside. From this the outside is to "Cagekow" or carry away. There is a big wooden stopper in this tub. The bath towels hang along in a row — each child brought towels of all kinds and sheets, blankets, spreads, coverlets and wash rags. Last night being Friday was the evening for our frolic. We had invited the whole school to come to a radiophican show. We showed Mr. Washington pictures. I had the servants stop a lot of corn with salt and butter and make a lot of sugary cookies. Then we had apples and got naturally that very afternoon a box of gum drops came to me from Lucy! Some of the children had never tasted a gum drop! One boy asked me if they were "gum drops?" They were in a tin box and came in fine shape.

my Washington pictures. My  
servants stop a lot of corn with salt  
and butter and make a lot of sugary  
cookies. Then we had apples and forth-  
nately that very afternoon a box of  
gum drops came to me from Lucy!  
Some of the children had never tasted  
a gum drop! One boy asked me if  
they were "gum drops!" They were in  
a tin box and came in fine shape.  
They were the long kind and just  
delicious and so pretty. The child-  
ren were delighted to get it. Yester-  
day was a full day indeed all the day  
are as full as they can be. After the  
morning jobs, getting the children up and  
all that usual moving things and then  
the foreign mail arrived and I sat  
down to read the letters before going  
to school for my classes. There was  
a dear little from you all about getting  
settled and how sweet and homelike  
everything is. Then there was a lovely  
letter from my dear Emma, one  
from Julia (a very blue letter) and  
one from Lucy. What was a treat  
for me, wasn't it? Then you know  
it was our dear one's birthday and  
a hard day for me. But it always  
seems to me such days for me  
so that they are full of comfort  
and help. Then there were my classes  
and dinner then the afternoon lessons  
and my Korean teacher until almost  
six o'clock. As two of our girls had  
been invited out to tea and as I  
was also to go out to a dinner party  
the other children asked to have their  
two favorites to eat with them, - Bir-  
gina Wills, our one young lady, - and  
of course the boys asked for their  
Shun and friend, our good old  
Bachelor. When I got home from  
the dinner we had our show with  
the radioplican. Mr. W. M. M. was always  
busy to machine for us, and eating

and my Korean ~~had~~ at  
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been invited out to tea and as I  
was also ~~to go~~ out to a dinner party  
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two favorites to eat with them, - viz -  
Gina Bills, our one young lady, - and  
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Uncle and friend, our good old  
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the dinner we had our show with  
the radioplican. Mr. W<sup>o</sup>. Murtie always  
runs the machine for us, and enjoys  
it as much as any of us. We have so  
many funny things happen here among  
these children. The other day some  
question arose at the table about  
gender. One or two of the older  
children are studying language - so  
Bruce, our irrepressible Bruce, wanted  
to know what gender he belonged to. And  
after being told he went shouting around,  
"I'm masculine gender!" I'm masculine  
gender!" - and some of the children told  
me he ran down to the school and told  
everyone what gender he was! He is  
so natural and sweet - I am so fond  
of him though I am always saying  
"There Bruce", or "now Bruce!" for just  
can't get old here with so much young  
life and spirits all about you. Last  
night as a closing exercise to our  
party the children sang America. They  
sing it with so much spirit it always  
makes me want to shed tears. They certainly  
are a sweet lot. Your letters, dear,  
are so sweet and satisfactory. You tell me  
so many of the things I want to know.  
I do feel, dear, that you have conducted  
this business splendidly. It has  
been a great responsibility for you -  
but I do not know what we would  
have done without you. You certainly  
have given the best of yourself to  
this business - and it has been so hard  
and so disappointing, so much of it.  
and what comes is as good as we  
can get.

are so overjoyed I want to know  
so many of the things I have conducted  
I do feel, dear, that you have conducted  
this business splendidly. It has  
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but I do not know what we would  
have done without you. You certainly  
have given the best of yourself to  
this business - and it has been so hard  
and so disappointing, so much of it.  
I think the outcome is as good as we  
could expect - and oh, how thankful I  
am there is no debt! Dear, I don't  
want those Anacostia lots sold. Re-  
member that. I may want to put  
two small houses on them for an  
income, some day. Please do as  
I wish about this and even if  
you are offered \$1000 don't  
sell them - also be sure to see that  
the taxes are paid. I don't want any  
hitch about them. It did make me  
feel dreadfully to have Harry sold.  
I just love that horse and he  
was so much to me, nearer than  
most things. But I am glad Hal  
has him. Please ask him for  
me not to sell him until I  
come home and to be awfully  
good to him. I want you to have  
the guest room furniture in place  
of what I could not get you.  
And, dear, if there is some piece  
of furniture or other thing you need  
or would like to have for your home  
that would cost about \$25 (about  
the price of that dresser we got for  
George) I want you to take my  
money and buy it for me as I am  
wedding gift. I expect some silver  
or linen would be nice but I'd  
like something nice that

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George) I want you to take my  
money and buy it for me as a  
wedding gift. I expect some silver  
or linen would be nice but I'd  
like it to be something nice that  
you can keep. Spent the ring, dearest  
boy, it is exactly what I wanted you  
to do. In fact I don't feel that I am  
giving this to you in any sense as  
you put all the living you was making  
with the farm expenses besides giving  
up your school. I know that dear  
Dad would think exactly that way  
about it. I always ask myself that  
question, for I feel all the money we  
have is in trust from him for it  
was his very life given for us.  
I can't bear to spend a bit of it - unwork-  
ingly. The dear one, the last year, when  
he felt he was failing, Dad said to me  
with such distress, "there isn't much  
for you when I'm gone" - but I  
would never let him talk about it  
I just wanted him to think only of  
getting well. I will be dogged  
to pay dear Lucy. She has been so  
generous and the money she has  
saved up was taken out of her very  
necessities. She earned most of  
it working extra at night. Yes, you  
must make her take the interest  
that is only right. She won't want  
to do it but she must. She is  
begging me in her letters to come and  
live with her when I come home -  
but I can't tell what is in the future.  
If I ever come home to live I will  
be in your home as I have promised  
and where my things are. I thank  
you for saying it will be a happy day  
when I live in your home.

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you for saying it will be a happy day  
when I come to live in your home.  
When I made a glad place in my heart  
that will never feel satisfied, dear, until  
you graduate and I want you to use  
the money that will be necessary for  
that. I have not been able yet, out  
here, out of my salary, to meet my  
expenses out here as my furniture  
bills were so high and I had to  
pay them first. But it is all paid up  
now and I will soon have my  
board bill paid and some other small  
bills and will not feel so pinched for  
money. I never spend a cent on  
myself except for postage - that  
is quite an expense. And do you  
know sometimes I get American  
letters with only 2¢ postage. I have  
to pay the extra and the Japanese  
always double the amount not paid.  
Just this week I had a letter from the  
Board with a 2¢ stamp. Did you see  
my name in the prayer calendar  
for 1914 - My day is Sat. Feb. 28 -  
The children ask me every day when  
my birthday is - but I don't tell  
them for I don't want them to celebrate  
it. They have asked everybody about  
it - but no one knows. I am so  
thankful dear, that you no longer  
under that terrible strain and I  
do, do hope that treatment is going  
to benefit you. Did you know Dr.  
Noble, the ~~wife~~ husband of my Mrs.  
Noble, the ~~wife~~ Home Pres. - died some  
time ago? I am writing to her at

my own for I don't want them to celebrate them for they have asked everybody about it - but no one knows. I am so thankful dear, that you no longer under that terrible strain and I do, do hope that treatment is going to benefit you. Did you know Dr. Noble, the ~~wife~~ husband of my Mrs. Noble, the ~~wife~~ <sup>the</sup> Home Pres. - died some time ago? I am writing to her at once for I know just what this tragedy means - she lived at beauti- full life with her husband. He was a man of rare ability but has been feeble and sick a long time. She and I had many sorrows in common and understood each other's heart. How I pity her! She has only tasted the beginning of the long draught that awaits her. I do feel so distressed about my George. I wish he would get well. It is such a pity for such a young man to have the trouble he has.

We have a large field, out here, enclosed by a wire fence. The field covers an acre - it is the school field to be used for sports - but all the folks pasture horses and cows there and spoil the nice sod and make it dangerous even to throw balls as they are always afraid of hitting any or more animals. I feel that our boys and girls need all sorts of out door things and yesterday as Dr. Moffett was calling at the house - and as he is Pres. of the School Committee and I am Principal of the school, we planned to fix up this field with a running track, a diamond, perhaps a swimming pool and a place to jump. You know of some good things used in American play grounds. I wish you'd suggest them. And if

best fun now  
diamond, perhaps a swimming  
pool. and a place to jump. Do  
you know of some good things  
used in American play grounds.  
I wish you'd suggest them. And if  
anyone wants to help out with a  
football and baseball things they  
would be appreciated out here  
those things cost a lot. A football  
calls \$4 gold, etc. Did I tell you  
about our Chinese grocer writing  
me a note to know "what the base  
ball use for?" so he could quote  
prices for me? The Japanese have  
a device in their playgrounds  
that is fun. It is a heavy log  
swung between two iron braces  
X X - it swings back and  
forth as the children walk over  
it. It is lots of fun. I think we  
will work it so that there shall be  
some good place for these children  
to get the out of doors they need.

I know you will love these children  
they are so real and interesting.

I just must stop writing now  
get this mailed - There are so  
many to write! I want to write

to Lenore tonight.

Dear, I love and pray for  
you every hour. It is so good  
to read our Bible together - you  
cannot know just how good.

I have my children now on  
my dresser, sitting close to the  
dearest one of all. It was months  
before I could take those pictures  
out or look at them.

Midnight dear - tho  
sigh it really is good mon-  
ing. I write at night

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I have my children now on  
my dresser, sitting close to the  
dearest one of all. It was months  
before I could take those Pictures  
out or look at them.

Midnight dear - tho  
ugh it really is good morn-  
ing. I wrote at night  
so much. I forgot.

Devotedly  
Mother

Mr. J. D. Luckett,  
P'yong Yung,  
Korea.

Mr. Jas. D. Luckett,  
Trenia,  
Virginia,  
U.S.A.



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